

Chapter 7004

Issac smiled, turned to the girl, and said,

"Sorry, we don't have any needs."

"Ask someone else."

After saying that, he quickly rolled the car window shut.

Seeing the car window securely shut,

Orvel finally breathed a sigh of relief,

But still with a lingering fear, he said,

"If I see people like them every day, how can I live comfortably?"

Issac laughed, "Orvel, Rich areas have everything good: good public security,"

"A good environment, good schools."

"Some are even nestled in the mountains and by the water,"

"With every home having a dock or a yacht."

"The police are eager to set up community police stations in the rich areas."

"Patrolling hundreds of times a day to ensure the safety of the rich."

"But poor areas are terrible in every way,"

"And even their local governments like to bully the poor."

"They always build these politically correct safe injection sites in communities where poor or ordinary people live,"

"Making their living conditions even worse,"

"And they dare not make any changes to the rich areas without the owners' permission."

"So, it's understandable that the top wealthy people in the country immigrate here to enjoy the luxury and corruption of capitalist society."

"But it's really hard to understand why the middle class spends all their money to come here to work as blue-collar workers and mingle in the lower and middle classes of society."

Orvel nodded: "Rich people are the best wherever they go."

"What I don't understand is what Mr. Chen said,"

"Those who sold their property and ran abroad to work as blue-collar workers."

"I have an old friend who used to do the aluminum alloy door and window business in China."

"He was not as good as the rich but better than the poor."

"As a result, I don't know who fooled him, and he had to immigrate with his whole family."

"As a result, he worked as a decorator for a Chinese foreman in the United States for more than ten years."

Charlie smiled and said, "Those were fooled by the immigration company."

"You have to know that the immigration company is like a legal snakehead."

"They are just like real snakeheads, in the business of sending people abroad."

"They first describe to people how good the outside world is,"

"So that people will want to go abroad, and then they pay them a lot of money in order to go out."

"They will never make money from the top rich people."

"Because top rich people know what the outside world is like much better than the bosses of immigration companies,"

"And it is impossible for them to fool them."

"Their target group is those who lack understanding of the outside world."

"But always feel that the moon outside is rounder than the moon at home."

"These people may have a total net worth of only a few hundred thousand,"

"And the immigration company will take half of it."

"For immigration companies, they don't care whether these people can survive abroad."

"As long as they can make money."

Orvel nodded thoughtfully and said,

"Some people know that you know that Taoism can hurt people,"

"But you don't care about making money."

"You really have no conscience!"

Issac couldn't help laughing and said,

"Orvel, this is not your style."

"I remember that you did this kind of thing a lot in Aurous Hill."

"Wasn't there a guy named Zhou Huaxin who specialized in P2P financial management and promised high interest rates to fool old men and women?"

"And then laundered the money and made it an investment loss."

"You were the one backing him, right?"

"How many old men and women have lost their life savings?"

When Orvel heard him mention this, his old face suddenly turned red to the root of his neck, and he quickly said,

"Mr. Chen, you don't understand the situation."

"It was not like this at the time."

"It was that son of a bitch Zhou Huaxin who opened a P2P company himself and took the initiative to ask me to invest,"

"And he didn't tell me what business it was."

"He only said he could give me some shares and dividends."

"And that he needed my help to settle the matter."

"I had no idea what kind of business he was involved in."

"Besides, after Master Wade contacted me,"

"I stayed out of it..."

Charlie smiled and said, "Everyone makes mistakes sometimes."

"Admitting mistakes and correcting them is the best thing."

"Old Chen, don't bring up his past."

Issac said cheerfully, "Young Master, you're right."

"I was just teasing him to see how he would react."

Orvel wiped a cold sweat from his forehead and said,

"Thanks to Master Wade for stopping me in time that time,"

"Otherwise, it would have been a big mistake..."

Charlie smiled but said nothing.

He looked at a house on the roadside not far away.

The door suddenly opened,

And a young boy of eighteen or nineteen walked out, carrying a baseball bat.

Charlie glanced at the black and white ID photo on the printed information and said,

"That kid is the main culprit, Bruce Brown."

As he spoke, Bruce whistled a few times on the roadside,

And several younger boys immediately emerged from the surrounding houses.

Charlie smiled and said,

“Hey, the boss just whistled, and all the minions below showed up.”

“Old Chen drives after them to see what they are going to do!”